

**MEN'S SONGS, NO. 1: A  
COLLECTION  
OF SACRED SONGS  
FOR MALE VOICES**

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Men's Songs, No. 1: A Collection of Sacred Songs for Male Voices by F. S. Shepard

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**F. S. SHEPARD**

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# Men's Songs

No. 1

A COLLECTION OF  
SACRED SONGS FOR MALE VOICES

EDITED BY

F. S. SHEPARD



HOPE PUBLISHING COMPANY  
CHICAGO

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## PREFACE

As in the days of the temple worship, men were chosen to "minister with singing," so ever since, the service of praise by men's voices has been greatly owned of Him who hath said, "Whoso offereth praise glorifieth Me." It is with the hope that "MEN'S SONGS" may be found acceptable and helpful for this purpose that this collection has been made.

THE EDITOR.

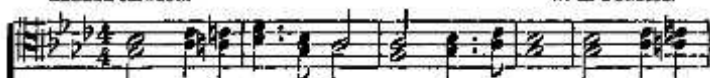
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# Men's Songs.

## No. 1. Walking With Thee.

GEORGE RAWSON.

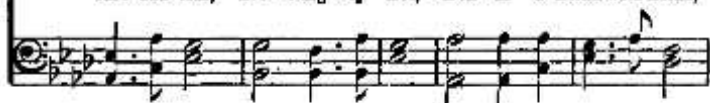
W. H. FONTIUS.



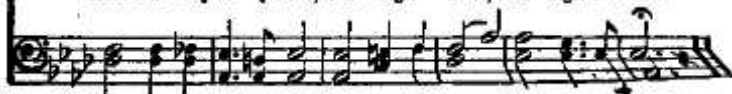
1. Walk - ing with Thee, my God, Sav - ior be-nign, Dai - ly con-
2. Walk - ing with Thee, my God, Like as a child Leans on his
3. Walk - ing with Thee, my God, Hum - bly with Thee; Yet from all



far on me Con - verse di - vine; Je - sus, in Thee re - stored,  
fa - ther's strength, Cross - ing the wild; And by the way is taught  
care and fear, Lov - ing - ly free, Een as a friend with friend,



Broth - er and bless - ed Lord, Let it be mine, Let it be mine.  
Less - ons of ho - ly thought, Faith un - de - filed, Faith un - de - filed.  
Cheer'd to the jour - ney's end, Walk - ing with Thee, Walk - ing with Thee.



By permission.

## No. 2. There's a Pilot.

F. S. S.

F. S. SHEPARD.

1. Our boat is launched (our boat is launched) up-on the sea, (up-on the sea.)  
 2. We voy-age o'er (we voy-age o'er) an un-ried sea, (an un-ried sea.)  
 3. A-round us ships (a-round us ships) of gal-lant trim, (of gal-lant trim.)

Life's voy-age is be-gun, And ma-ny ills (and ma-ny ills)  
 It's dan-gers all un-known, And shipwreck will (and shipwreck will)  
 Are drift-ing with the tides; They soon will sink (they soon will sink)

may yet be-fall, (may yet be-fall,) Be-fore the course is run;  
 be sure-ly ours, (be sure-ly ours,) If we must sail a-long;  
 to sail no more (to sail no more) Up-on life's o-cean wide;

But there's a Pi-lot who can guide Our bark these wa-ters o'er,  
 But there's a Pi-lot who can guide Un-to our ha-ven blest,  
 But there's a Pi-lot who can guide, Tho' dang'rous be the way.

And bring us safe (and bring us safe) thro' ev'-ry storm, (thro' ev'-ry storm.)  
 Where we will join (where we will join) the ransomed throng, (the ransomed throng.)  
 Then yield at once (then yield at once) to His com-mand, (to His com-mand.)



There's a Pilot.  
CHORUS.

To heav - en's peace - ful shore,  
And ev - er be at rest. The Sav - ior knows the rocks and reefs, And  
Nor fur - ther - more de - lay.)

would our Pi - lot be, ..... With Him to guide, .....  
our H - lot be, With Him to guide

*Rit.*

Our boat a - right, ..... We'll safely, safe - ly sail life's sea.  
our boat a - right, We'll safe - ly sail, ..... life's sea.

No. 3. At the Cross.

FRED SCOTT.

FR. SCHAEFER.

1. Soul, be - set by clouds of night, Art thou now dependent quite? Turn thine  
2. Soul, by wea - ry care oppressed, Art thou longing now for rest? Cease thy  
3. Soul, assailed by many a fear, Art thou still in bondage drear? Seek for

*p Rit.* *<pp>*

eyes from dark to light, At the cross is hope; At the cross is hope.  
hope - less, weary quest, At the cross is peace; At the cross is peace.  
help from Christ so near, At the cross is joy; At the cross is joy.

## No. 4. Love, Rest and Home.

Dr. HOWAR.

F. B. SHEPARD.

1. Be - yond the smil - ing and the weep - ing, I shall be soon; Be -  
 2. Be - yond the bloom - ing and the fad - ing, I shall be soon; Be -  
 3. Be - yond the ris - ing and the set - ting, I shall be soon; Be -  
 4. Be - yond the part - ing and the meet - ing, I shall be soon; Be -

yond the wak - ing and the sleep - ing, Be - yond the sow - ing and the reap - ing,  
 yond the shin - ing and the shading, Be - yond the hop - ing and the dread - ing,  
 yond the calm - ing and the fret - ting, Be - yond rememb'ring and for - get - ting,  
 yond the fare - well and the greet - ing, Be - yond the pul - se's far - er beat - ing.

### CHORUS.

I shall be soon, I shall be soon. Love, rest and home,  
sweet home,

*Et.*

*Omit for last stanza.*

Sweet, sweet home; Lord, tar - ry not, Tar - ry not, but  
sweet home; but soon,

*Last stanza.*

come. With Je - sus, my Sav - ior, "There's no place like home."

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## No. 5. The Beacon Light.

HARRIET E. JONES.

CHAS. H. GARNIER.

1. See the bea-con brightly burn-ing, Send-ing glorious beams a-broad;  
 2. While up-on life's troub-led o-ocean, Keep the bea-con light in view;  
 3. For the whole wide world 'tis gleaming, All may fol-low in its lead-

Stray-ing on, the light dis-orn-ing, May be sweet-ly drawn to God.  
 When the waves are in com-mo-tion It will guide you safe-ly through.  
 O-ver sea and land 'tis beam-ing, Light of God for hu-man need.

### CHORUS.

Oh, 'tis burn-ing, ev-er burn-ing, Wea-ry wan-der-er, for thee;  
 Oh, 'tis burn-ing, ev-er burn-ing, Wea-ry wan-der-er, for thee, for thee;

*rit.*  
 In its lead the truth be learn-ing, Of the One who died for thee.  
 In its lead the truth be learn-ing, Of the One who died for thee.